

OSTEOPATHY.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS.

(With apologies to MARTIN LUTHER.)

The osteopaths appeared in great force at the State House in Boston, Mass., on February 24, 1905, at a hearing on their registration as physicians. Naturally their bill did not quite meet with favor from the regular physicians, and their sentiments might well be expressed in the following verses, which are but very slightly changed :

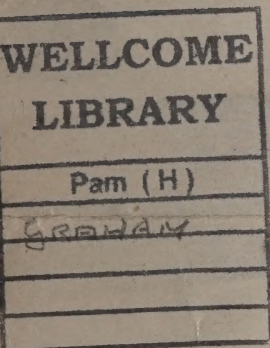
A mighty fortress is our Still,*
A bulwark never failing,
Our helper, he amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For yet our ancient foe
Doth seek to work his woe.
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

But we in our own strength confide,
Our striving won't be losing;
We've got the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that man be—
A. T. Still—it is he;
Mighty Osteop. his name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

And, though this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for Still hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may sever,
Still's truth abideth ever,
His kingdom is for aye.

—Percussor

* Andrew T. Still is the so-called inventor of a crude, rough sort of massage which is most absurdly called "Osteopathy." It would be highly ludicrous were it not for the injury that it often inflicts.



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